

MANIAC FIGHTS WITH MARSHAL

Former German Officer, Made Insane by Disgrace, Battles Desperately Against Being Taken Back to Berlin.

SHOT POLICEMAN IN FACE.

Was Sentenced for Ten Years, but Escaped to This Country—Wrecked the Carriage on Way to the Steamship.

Deputy United States Marshal Barnhardt, Gardner and Ankner had a desperate battle to-day in a closed carriage with a maniac. All three are of more than ordinary strength, but it was not until they had been pretty roughly handled that they succeeded in getting their man under control. Marshal Barnhardt was kicked in the chest and painfully, although not seriously, injured. The insane man is William S. Schoo, of Berlin, Germany, who was arrested in this city a few months ago by Marshal Barnhardt as a fugitive from Berlin. Schoo, who is also known under the alias of "Rack," is said to be the black sheep of one of Germany's wealthiest families. He was a German army officer. He got into an altercation in Berlin two years ago with a policeman. He shot the officer in the face, but the officer recovered. Through the influence of his family Schoo got off with a sentence of ten years and was dismissed from the army.

His imprisonment so preyed on his mind that he became insane and was transferred to one of the Government asylums, from which he escaped to this country. The German authorities traced him to this city and Marshal Barnhardt arrested him in Second avenue, where he was living quietly but plentifully supplied with money. The young man was committed to Ludlow Street Jail pending extradition. Arrangements were made by United States Marshal Henkel for Schoo to sail on the Hamburg-American liner, Bluebird, leaving for Hamburg to-day. Schoo was taken from his cell in the jail at 7 o'clock today. As he was about to be placed in the carriage he struck Deputy Marshal Barnhardt a swinging blow in the face. The blow was hard, but the maniac was finally handcuffed and forced into the carriage. All the time he was shouting, "I am a king! I am a king!" When the pier was reached, knowing plenty of assistance, the maniac calmed down and went aboard without further struggle. The interior of the carriage was wrecked.

PLOT TO MURDER KING OF ENGLAND?

Two Women Arrested While Loitering About the Royal Palace and Taken to Prison in London.

ARE SAID TO BE LUNATICS.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—Two women, said to be lunatics, are under detention by the police, because of their persistence in hanging about the royal palace and acting suspiciously. Their explanation of their mysterious actions was that they desired to present a petition to Queen Alexandra. What this petition is the authorities refuse to disclose. The incident has excited considerable comment and given rise to several sensational stories. The explanation of these is that the two unknown characters are men disguised in female attire. This, in turn, has led to the surmise that the suspects are agents of a secret society which may have designs on members of the royal household. Many believe that the seeming insanity of the couple is merely simulated.

Later in the day it was noticed when the Emperor drove to the railway station with King Edward the most stringent precautions were taken to keep all unauthorized persons at a distance from the royal party. Cordons of police lined the way, and the royal carriages were surrounded by a strong escort of cavalry.

Emperor William, King Edward and the Prince of Wales occupied an open carriage drawn by four horses and preceded by outriders. Before entering the train the Emperor inspected the Guard of Honor. Emperor William and King Edward entered the saloon car together and kissed each other on both cheeks. King Edward then left the car and stood chatting with the Emperor until the train moved, when he again shook hands with the Emperor.

Emperor William stood for some time at a window as the train moved away acknowledging the cheers of the crowds about the station.

A. M. PALMER SERIOUSLY ILL.

Mr. A. M. Palmer, the theatrical manager, is seriously ill in a special car brought here in a special car from Columbus, where he parted with Richard Mansfield, whose tour he is managing. Mr. Palmer had been complaining for several weeks, and at Columbus he left the company, coming here in the charge of a trained nurse.

MORGAN AT HIS OFFICE.

J. Pierpont Morgan appeared at his office at noon to-day. He looked a trifle pale, but it was said for him that he had recovered from the cold that bothered him and was quite himself.

HER LION WHELP SAID ELEPHANT.

Blanche Ring Tells About "Tommy Rot," the Infant Maneater Given to Her by Hagenbeck's Animal Show.

MAY TAKE HIM ON STAGE.

But Mrs. Osborn Pays for the Eggs and Milk He Eats to Keep Him Out of the Playhouse—Actress's Maid Refuses to Feed Him.

Blanche Ring, the lion of "Tommy Rot," for, metaphorically, at least, a woman may be a lion, has for two days been the happy owner of a lion whelp, presented to her by the management of Hagenbeck's show. Since her great success at Mrs. Osborn's Playhouse Miss Ring has been presented with about everything that the ingenuity of man could devise to please except a lion. But when she was visiting the animal show the other day and half jokingly admired the two-weeks-old cub she was not prepared to have the ownership of it thrust upon her.

Even now Miss Ring is not quite sure that she likes the lion, but, with true feminine philosophy, she makes the most of him because he is hers. Behind the scenes last night at Mrs. Osborn's Playhouse the star's new acquisition was the chief topic of conversation, and Miss Ring was the object of much semi-ironical congratulation. "I really wish I had cut up some cute capers that I could tell you about," she said to The Evening World reporter, "but he hasn't done a single thing yet. Of course he is rather young—only two weeks old, indeed—but still, as he is destined for a stage career, he ought to have realized already the importance of doing something original."

"But all he does now is to eat. He takes milk out of a bottle just like a human baby, and he eats raw meat cut up very fine. Better than anything else he likes ice cream. Funny taste for a lion, isn't it? Perhaps that's a sign of originality."

"I am afraid he has stirred up a serious domestic problem, however. I am sure a busy woman that I won't have time to feed him myself and my maid says she won't. But she'll just have to. I suppose I will have to hold him while she does it, though."

"I don't know how I am going to like him, for he hasn't been sent home to me yet. I am moving just at present, and I am beginning to wonder whether he will be allowed in my apartment."

"Most of them object to children and dogs, but I never heard that there is a ban on lions."

Named Him "Tommy Rot." "I can just see the expression on the faces of the company when I lead my lion on the stage for the first time. Maybe they won't go on with him. I certainly am going to take him on in my next part."

"I have named him Tommy Rot, you know, in honor of the play in which I had my first big success in New York. Of course I have played here before with Chauncey Olcott as leading woman several years ago and later in 'The Defender.'"

"Tommy Rot is the first pet I have ever had. I have had saddle horses, but they can't be called pets. Now I have a lion, and the Earl of Carmarthen, Mr. Edward Cromwell has promised me a beautiful Angora cat. Puzzle—Find the happy family."

"I have really wanted to own a lion for a long time. You know, I was for thirty years leading comedian in a Boston theatre and I have practically been on the stage all my life."

"In her troupe of lions there were two cubs. One of them became very much attached to me. He would let me fondle him, but he was of a frightfully jealous and one day when he saw me with another lion he was so jealous that he was paying too much attention to some one else he clawed at me, tearing a bad scratch on the hand. Even that did not cure me of my desire to own one, but the next cub died almost as soon as they were born and Tommy Rot is the first one that has been offered me since."

Courage to Accept. "You think it takes courage to accept a lion? Not half so much as it does to accept a man, I assure you. For you know, they may give you a lion, but he gets to be a year old. That means twelve long months of good behavior. Of course, but I am afraid he'll get too old and savage."

"I learned one thing about lions from Mrs. Planchi; that is, that they must be managed by kindness and not with a whip. I have scarcely made the acquaintance of my little cub yet. All I do now is to pay for his food. I don't know how many quarts of milk he drinks nor how many dozen eggs he consumes, but Mrs. Osborn has agreed to pay for them all on condition that I keep him out of the theatre. But I am sure he will be a great success. He is not to be balked of them if I can help it."

"I won't let him appear in a troupe of lions, but perhaps he will have aspirations for serious parts. You know I have. I would like a part like Mrs. Planchi, though, of all things on earth. I would rather play Rosalind. The nearest I have ever come to regarding my aspirations is to play the Rosalind costume in the first act of 'Tommy Rot.' But I hope to come nearer some day. I have just had a picture taken in these things," she smiled, holding up a doublet and hose which she had been getting into, preparatory to going on the stage.

PORTER STATUE UNVEILED.

Impressive Ceremonies This Afternoon in Van Cortlandt Park.

Ceremonies attending the unveiling of the statue of Gen. Josiah Porter took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon in Van Cortlandt Park.

Mayor Seth Low accepted the statue on behalf of the city of New York and the National Guard before the unveiling. The statue is of bronze and is said to be a very good likeness of Gen. Porter. He is shown standing and facing the parade ground, with his sword in his left hand.

BLANCHE RING DISMAYED BY LION CUB'S APPETITE



MITCHELL PLEADS FOR BREAKER BOYS GIRL SEEKS HER SISTER'S BETRAYER

Mine President Says that if Their Fathers Were Better Paid They Could Go to School.

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 15.—The chief feature of to-day's session of the Strike Commission was President Mitchell's plea for the miners' children, his contention being that they were deprived of education because of the smallness of the wages earned by their fathers.

President Mitchell was asked to explain what he meant by "living wages." "It means a minimum of \$90 a year for miners," he said. "That would enable them to obtain the necessities of life and give their children an education."

Judge Gray asked what he meant by an education, if he meant special schooling. "No," said Mr. Mitchell. "I mean so they could take advantage of the public school system and remain in school until they were at least fourteen years old."

The cross-examination continued regarding the breaker boys but Mr. Mitchell had the better of it. He said:

"I do not know of any case of the boys working where their fathers earn good wages. Personally I favor the boys remaining in school until they are sixteen, but the laws of our organization place the age at fourteen."

The laws relative to child labor in the soft and the hard coal fields were read. Mr. Wilcox contending that the conditions were better in this region than the soft coal region. There a boy can work in the mines at any age. Here he must be over fourteen.

The attention of Mr. Mitchell was called to an article of his in Collier's weekly in which he stated: "We note no formal demand for recognition of the union." He admitted this and explained that the same article declared that the mine workers desired an agreement with the operators.

"The recognition of the union is not by any means the paramount issue of the strike," he said. "In taking the figures of President Baer of the Philadelphia and Reading, I found that the average earnings of the mine workers is \$12 a day. The increase in wages demanded would amount to \$16 a day and increase the cost of producing each ton 12 or 13 cents."

"If the men now make an average of \$12 a day, a \$12 a day, be a satisfactory wage," Mr. Wilcox asked. "I do not think," said Mr. Mitchell, "that the mine workers asked enough. If they had known the Commission was to consider the question of issue, they would have asked for enough and have had the matter settled right in the first place."

Mr. Mitchell admitted that his statement of the average yearly earnings being \$336 for men and women and all the days of the year.

Asked what he considered a fair rate of wages, he said: "Six hundred dollars a year for each adult worker; \$1 a day for each boy under sixteen years, the day being of eight hours."

GAVE DAUGHTER THE SACQUE

Father Wanted the Sisters to Be Equal in Sealskins.

"I bequeath \$250 to my executors to be used in the purchase of a sealskin sacque for my daughter, Hattie Munster. I make this bequest because my daughter Minnie received my wife's sealskin sacque after the demise of my wife, and I wish to satisfy my daughter Hattie equally."

Thus wrote David Ackerman, who died Oct. 19, when he made his will. Then he divided his estate equally among his five children. Mrs. Hattie Munster is the wife of George Munster, of No. 256 East Sixty-ninth street, and Minnie is Mrs. E. Detelbach, of No. 212 East Sixty-ninth street.

LOCANIA RUNS IN A NEW BANK

Observer at Sandy Hook Reports That the Cunard Liner Is Fast in Soft Mud in Gedney Channel.

ARRIVED OFF HOOK IN FOG.

Traffic Interfered with By Dense Bank of Mist, Which Hangs Over Bay and Rivers All the Morning.

The Cunard liner Locania poked her nose into the mud in Gedney's Channel, while trying to pick her way to Quarantine through the fog this morning.

The Locania was reported off Nantuxet last evening and arrived at the Hook early this morning. She was sighted through the fog just before 10 o'clock and proceeded cautiously passed the Hook. Suddenly she stopped in the narrow channel and it was seen that she was fast aground.

An attempt was made to back her off, but the sticky mud held her fast. Her whistle was heard repeatedly, and she had a narrow shave of being run into by the Italian steamer Citra di Torino. Clustered together just outside the bay were several other steamers, including the Satsuma, from Yokohama, which had lost her mainmast. The revenue cutter Gresham steamed out to the Locania and sent a boat to her.

The tide was falling rapidly, and it was feared that if she was not floated at once she would have to remain there until flood tide, at 7 o'clock this evening.

About 11 the mail-boat and the wrecking steamer Merritt arrived alongside the Locania. Her mails will probably be transferred here to the mail-boat and taken to New York.

The vessel will come off very early with the tide, as she is on soft bottom. Efforts were made by the Umbria, which was in the vicinity of the Hook all the morning, to get into wireless communication with the Locania, but without success. The Umbria sailed for Liverpool this afternoon.

CRASHED INTO BIG SOUND STEAMER.

The Sound steamer Richard Peck arrived at her pier, No. 18 North River, six hours late to-day, towing the freight steamer City of Fall River, which was in a serious collision with a coal-laden schooner three miles east of Stratford Shoals, at daylight. The schooner was the Cumberland, of 700 tons. Capt. Littlejohn, bound for Gardiner, Me.

At the time of the collision there was a dense fog. The City of Fall River, which carried no passengers, was moving slowly and sounding her whistle when she continued on her way. The Cumberland came out of the fog and crashed into the starboard paddle-box of the schooner.

A gigantic hole was torn in the City of Fall River, but fortunately it was above the water line. The head-gear of the schooner was carried away and a hole was stove in her bow through which she made water with alarming rapidity.

Just after the collision the Richard Peck and the City of Fall River came along and volunteered assistance. Capt. Littlejohn announced that he would sail for New York, but the City of Fall River would not reach that port without beaching her on the Connecticut coast. The captain of the City of Fall River accepted a tow to this city.

Capt. Brightman of the Richard Peck, said to an Evening World reporter that from all he could learn the collision was the fault of the captain of the schooner. He said he was glad that it was not a passenger-laden boat that was struck. The Cumberland reached New Haven this afternoon in tow of a tug, which she beached in the harbor.

FERRY-BOAT RUNS DOWN A SCHOONER.

Because of the dense fog early this morning the ferryboat Albany, running between Forty-second street and Weehawken, crashed into the schooner Frank McCullagh, lying at anchor off Weehawken, and the ferryboat was badly damaged.

The horses attached to a number of milk wagons on the ferryboat were thrown from their feet and for a few minutes there was panic aboard.

In the fog the Albany could not find its slip on the Weehawken side and crashed into the fender protruding into the river. She could not get up all speed and ran into the McCullagh. The schooner's bowprit and flagging carried away the quarter-deck and a hood of the Albany on the women's side. After the collision the ferryboat's crew were excited and she found her slip.

Capt. Thompson of the Albany, has no sounding her fog bell, which, it is said, she was required to do in such a fog.

SCHOOL TEACHERS LEARN JUST LIKE OTHER PEOPLE.

Bad food and overwork wreck many a life, but the right food makes sure and complete happiness, for one must be happy if perfectly well.

"Grape-Nuts saved my life, and changed me from a nervous, sick, dependent woman to a healthy, strong and cheerful one," writes Mrs. Alice Riegel, of Pontiac, Ill. "I had not been well for several years and I thought, as did my friends, that 'my days were numbered.' My ill health was caused from drinking coffee, eating improper food and overwork in the school room. I had become very weak, tired and nervous and nothing I ate agreed with me. Medicine made me more nervous and impaired my digestive organs."

"It was with difficulty that a neighbor induced me to try Grape-Nuts, and I liked it from the first, with thick cream and sugar. I lived exclusively with Postum Food Coffee until my digestion was so much improved I could eat other foods. My friends soon noticed the improvement in my looks, and I am now healthy, strong and happy. I attribute the change in my health solely to the use of Grape-Nuts."

DECOY LETTER POLICE TRAP.

Alleged Blackmailer Arrested, Accused of Trying to Extort Money from Harlem Druggist by Threats Against Children.

WROTE NOTE TO MOLINEUX.

Detectives Persuade Prisoner to Send Letter to Friends, and Say Chirography Convicts the Man, but Expert May Be Called.

Frank C. White, of No. 221 First avenue, was arraigned before Justice Mott in the Harlem Court this morning charged with attempting to blackmail Dr. Vito C. Vecchio, a wealthy physician and druggist of No. 220 First avenue. The hearing was continued until Monday and the prisoner was held under \$1,000 bail. The prisoner was lured into an arrest by a decoy letter, and the case against him is strengthened by the striking similarity between a letter he wrote at the station-house and the one sent to Dr. Vecchio.

Threatened His Children.

On Tuesday the physician received a letter, telling him to leave \$50 in an envelope alongside the cellar door of the fish market at One Hundred and Seventeenth street and First avenue last night or be prepared for trouble. It was threatened that Dr. Vecchio's children would suffer if there was no chance to attack him. It was signed "The Gang." The physician took the letter to the East One Hundred and Fourth street police station, and Detectives Howard and Cassidy, who were detailed on the case, arranged that Dr. Vecchio should leave an envelope containing a folded paper as a decoy. The detectives then went to work temporarily as fish-cleaners in the market.

About 7 o'clock White walked into Dr. Vecchio's drug store, where he is well known. He bought two stamps, and remarked that one of the letters was to Roland B. Molineux, whom he claimed as a friend. He offered to tear open the letter and read it, but Dr. Vecchio would not let him. After loitering around the store for a few minutes he went away, and Dr. Vecchio, being nervous about the plan to trap the blackmailer, thought no more about him.

Fell in Police Net.

At the appointed time he walked down to the fish market, but the street was so crowded that he could not drop the letter without being observed. He saw the detectives working there as clerks. Later he let it fall and White started toward it, but changed his mind and walked away. At the station-house he was searched, but he had evidently mailed the letter to Molineux. The Brooklyn police will ask Molineux to hand over the letter. White was told that he was charged with stealing a watch and was told that he could write to his friends if he wanted.

When he was given paper and pencil, and when he had finished the writing was compared with that on the letter to Dr. Vecchio. It was thought by the detectives to be almost identical, but experts will be called to pass on it, when the letter to Molineux will also be submitted for scrutiny.

White was formerly employed by an undertaker on the opposite corner from the C. Vecchio drug store. He was frequently seen there and was known by both physician and clerks. Several months ago he was discharged, and since that time he has apparently done nothing.

For four or five days he has been hanging around the store more than usual," said Dr. Vecchio this morning. "It is all very clear to me now, but at the time it caused no suspicion. He had never paid any attention to the children before, but recently he has tried to make friends with Tony, who is seven years old. He wanted him to take walks with him, but Tony was too anxious that both children should like him. I think now that he was trying to form the friendship of the children to carry out the threat in the letter."

Brazil's President Inaugurated.

RIO JANEIRO, Nov. 15.—There were brilliant festivities here to-day in honor of the inauguration of President Dr. Rodrigues Alves. They included a ball, at which the officers of the United States battleship Iowa were present. On Monday there will be a great festival on board the Iowa, and President Alves and his suite will visit the Iowa.

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NEW YORK	2.00	NEW YORK	8.53
BROOKLYN	1.45	BROOKLYN	9.00
CHICAGO	8.55 A. M.	BROOKLYN	9.05

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